

The Cute, Fake Couple

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Summary: Jason is a guy who can't let go of things - including his (ex) girlfriend Reyna. When Reyna dumps Jason for Dylan the Delinquent out of nowhere, Jason turns to her rival, Piper for help. Piper is a girl who's tired of Reyna always getting what she wants - including Piper's crush, Dylan. Now Jason & Piper only have one option left - to pretend they're a couple. (OOC; NO GODS)
Jasper

The Cute, Fake Couple

****So...hi.****

****Okay, yeah, I'm a total idiot for posting yet ANOTHER Jasper story but I HAVE NO INSPIRATION FOR ANY STORY EXCEPT THIS ONE so I'm hoping that as I write this, I might find it again.****

****And even if I don't, I promise this story won't suck.****

****Well, I hope.****

****I'm really excited for this story and I'm trying to get my writing skills to improve. I was reading Mixed Feelings, like literally the whole thing, and I feel like I was a pretty amateur writer back then. If you have ANY suggestions based on WRITING SKILLS, please give them!****

****HAPPY READING! xxx****

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><p>WARNINGS: **

There will be swearing. No, seriously. A shit ton of swearing.

This is MY idea/work. I did not copy from actual events/people/or anything in real life, dead or alive, besides the fact that they are Rick Riordan's characters. If anything from the storyline is the same, it's PURELY COINCIDENTAL. No part of this may be copied UNLESS used in reviews/critical articles/or mentions, CITED WITH MY NAME, WITH MY PERMISSION. No part may be translated without my written permission. No part of this fan fiction can be reproduced or transmitted without my express written permission.

My work has been plagiarized before - and I was not happy. If I see ANYONE copying my story, I will report you and make sure you are blacklisted.

So, just don't plagiarize. Okay?

Or I will ****crush**** you.

My updating schedule might suck a bit. I'm sorry lol. I LOVE YOU THO.

Criticism is welcomed. But downright rude reviews are NOT. So if I see a rude review, I will get PISSED OFF. K?

Also, I don't own PJO. Just the storyline of this fanfic. And there's no gods in this story. :)

****Go on and read!****

* * *

><p>Chapter One - Making a Plan**

Jason's POV

My life is a routine.

Eating, sleeping, school, basketball, friends, girlfriend,
repeat.

It's a long routine, but that's just the way it is.

I get bored of it sometimes. Having to be the perfect guy. I haven't ever gotten into trouble before, besides the occasional tardy/absence. Well, if tardies and absences count as trouble.

They do, right?

I'm pretty good at school, too. I usually get A's and teachers like me. A lot of people like me. It's mostly because of my golden boy status. Because I'm a perfect guy.

It's not that I don't have any flaws, because I do.

Like the fact that I never give up. Ever.

And yeah, that's a good thing at times, but it's also a flaw. I can't seem to let go of anything. I barely try new things, which is probably why I'd never tried to change my good boy stereotype.

Also the fact that I can be a bit egoistic. I don't think it's that

bad of a quality. What's wrong with having confidence? But apparently, people don't like it.

I hate people.

I may also have a tendency to jump to conclusions and can get mad easily.

So when my girlfriend Reyna sent me a text this morning saying nothing else but 'We need to talk', I got kind of freaked out. I mean, it's a known fact that whenever a girlfriend or boyfriend sends a text like that, it means that they want to break up or something worse.

Reyna and I have known each other since we were seven. She's liked me since then, but since I was a little kid and the whole 'girls are gross' thing was going on, I didn't really think about it. However, once we hit middle school, I started liking her back and we had an on and off relationship since then.

I can't lose her. She's been with me since forever.

I can't let her go.

"Jason, who the fuck cares if Reyna is planning to break up with you?" Leo groans over the phone.

"I care!" I defend as I grab my keys to drive to school. "I've known Reyna since forever! I can't let her go!"

"Exactly! You've only dated, like, two other girls besides her and they barely lasted for a week."

"Well actually, Jessica and I dated for a week and three days."

"Oh, my bad!" he says sarcastically. "I'm just saying that maybe a new change of girls in your life wouldn't be too bad."

"I don't want anyone but Reyna. Leo, I love her."

"You're whipped."

"Who the hell cares? If whipped means that I'm in love with my girlfriend and I can't stand the thought of losing her, then yes, I'm whipped as fuck."

"Whatever, just...whatever you do, keep your dignity when you talk to her."

I roll my eyes. "I will, I gotta go. I'll see you in school."

I hang up on him before he could reply and sigh heavily as I walk out of my room. I go to the kitchen and grab an apple and walk out of there to see a random man on my couch.

Wearing nothing but a towel.

"What the hell?" I blurt out.

He turns and sees me, raising his eyebrows. "Who are you?"

"What? Who are you? Get the hell off of my couch, and wear some actual pants!"

"Jason! Don't be rude!" I hear my mother's voice behind me. I turn and see her in an oversized t-shirt.

Just a t-shirt.

And it's definitely a guy's shirt.

"What the fuck?" I blurt out.

"Watch your language!" Mother narrows her eyes at me.

I fucking want to punch something.

When will she stop?

"Keep your prostitutes in your room. And wear pants when someone else is in the house. I don't need to be scarred at 7 o'clock in the morning," I snarl.

I walk past her and stomp out of the small apartment, cursing under my breath.

My day is going to suck.

* * *

><p>"Tomatoes aren't real if they're called cherry tomatoes," Percy firmly says.<p>

"That doesn't make any sense," Leo tells Percy. "Cherry tomatoes are definitely real tomatoes."

"You're wrong."

"Coming from the person who eats everything blue, I don't think you should be judging what I like to eat."

I groan. "Cut it out."

Percy, Leo and I are currently in the cafeteria waiting for the bell to ring so we can go to class and they're arguing about the dumbest shit again. I look around the crowded cafeteria, pretend not to notice a few girls next to us staring at me, trying to find Reyna's dark hair amongst the students.

"Jason, I know you're in a bad mood because of Reyna but don't worry about it! She's a bitch anyway!" Percy encourages me, patting my arm.

"You're in a mood, too," Leo snickers.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Percy challenges.

"You're pissed off because that nerd that you hang out with is now with that college guy from the party."

Percy scoffs. "I could give a fuck less about Annabeth or Luke."

"For someone who pretends to be annoyed by her, you seemed pretty mad when you saw her giving him her phone number."

"I'm not mad! Don't talk to me about her, I don't like her."

"But you want to fuck her."

"Well she's hot, I guess but she has a stick up her ass that no one can remove."

I roll my eyes and look to my side, finally spotting Reyna's beautiful face as she walks towards me with that confidence in her eyes that I love.

"Guys, Reyna's coming."

"Good luck," Percy wishes me.

I nod and walk off to meet her. "Hey," I smile, reaching my arms out to hug her.

She backs away, her eyes flashing from me to something behind me. "Hey, listen, can we talk in private?"

My smile fades.

Fuck.

No.

"Listen, Reyna, I know what this is about. You want to break up with me, right?"

Reyna widens her eyes. "What? How did you know?"

I knew that I was right but it still hurt to see her confirm it. I sigh and continue. "I know I've been pretty busy with basketball and hanging out with friends and all this other stuff, but you know I love you."

"Jason-"

"Reyna, I know you're hurt, and I'm sorry. So sorry. I promise I will keep my full attention on you if you just give me one chance. I love you. Please, Reyna."

"Jason, I'm not hurt. I'm...I'm not breaking up with you because of that."

I furrow my eyebrows. "Then why are you breaking up with me?"

"Maybe we should talk in a more private-"

"No, say it right here."

"Jason-"

"Reyna. Just _say_ _it_," I raise my voice.

She glares at me. I glare back expectantly.

Suddenly she explodes.

"This is why! You can't let go of your stubborn attitude and can't let things go!"

"Oh, so I'm too stubborn?"

"Not just that! You...you're so obnoxious! You can't listen to what anyone has to say! Everything always has to be your way!"

"That's total bullshit! I'm always listening to what you say! I'm practically your lapdog!"

"Okay, then listen to this - I'm breaking up with you. Period. Just let it go, move on."

"I deserve a better explanation than that! If you wanted to break up with me because of my qualities, you would have done it a long time ago!"

"I found someone else, okay?!" she blurts out.

People around us gasp, making me aware that people heard us. But I can barely focus on that right now. I can barely focus on anything right now.

Reyna likes someone else?

"What?" I blink repetitively. I couldn't have heard her right.

"I-I'm sorry. But I really like him. I'm so sorry, Jason, I really-"

"Who?"

Reyna looks down with a guilty look in her eyes. "Dylan."

"Dylan? That junkie?"

"He's not a junkie! He's misunderstood-"

"You're breaking up with me because of some bad boy fantasy?" I can't believe this.

"He likes me too!"

"Where is that asshole, I'm gonna fucking-"

"Jason, calm down," Leo's voice suddenly breaks me out of my rage. He puts his hand on my shoulder and I feel Percy grab my arm.

Reyna stares at me with a sad look. "Jason, I really-"

"Save it, you've done enough," Percy hisses at her. She glares at him, crosses her arms and walks away.

I turn around and see that jackass leaning against the wall near the exit with an indifferent expression and a lollipop in his mouth as if he thinks he's cool. He catches my eye and shrugs at me before picking up his backpack walking out of the cafeteria. The bell rings a couple of seconds later. People drift their focus away from me and start to walk to their classes.

What the hell just happened?

"Dude, you don't need her," Leo tells me as the cafeteria clears up.

"Yeah, think of all the hot chicks you can get now," Percy nudges me.

I shake my head. "I can't believe her."

"If you don't feel like going to class--"

"No, I have to go to class. I can't skip, I've never done it before. Besides, the whole school has heard of our breakup by now, haven't they? That asshole, Rudy was recording it, I saw him. If I don't show up, I look pathetic."

"You'll be fine, okay? Reyna is a bitch. Dylan is a dickhead."

I nod along but disagree.

Reyna isn't a bitch. Dylan's just made her like this.

I have to get her back.

I have to.

* * *

><p>Piper's POV

His lips.

His beautiful pink lips.

If I could just kiss them...

He runs a hand through his dark hair that contrasts with his pale skin and electrifying blue eyes. His eyes are focused on his drawing and his elbow is dangerously close to mine. I smile to myself and look away quickly before he catches me staring and look down at my own mess of a drawing.

Keep your eyes to yourself, Piper.

"I thought we were supposed to draw flowers," he suddenly whispers into my ear.

Oh god.

His voice is so pretty.

"We are," I whisper back, taking the courage to look at him.

"Then why are you drawing a bird's nest?" he teases.

I roll my eyes and laugh quietly. "Shut up."

He nudges me with his elbow playfully. I avoid jumping up and down due to the butterflies in my stomach that his touch gives me and playfully nudge him back. He grins and I literally melt.

He's so pretty, it hurts.

After class ends, I walk out with a dreamy look on my face and head towards Journalism, the only class I have with Annabeth, my best friend. She's always taking hard classes and didn't even bother taking a free period even though she deserves it, just because of the fact that she wanted to take both, AP Biology and AP Chemistry at the same time.

Ah, nerdy best friend. How wonderful.

I reach my class where the teacher, Mr. Hedge, is quietly texting someone while he plays a movie for everyone to see. Some are watching the movie while others are either talking, using their phones, or, if they're Annabeth, studying.

We usually do nothing in there. Mr. Hedge sometimes gives us assignments, which are just writing about a current news event, but the class doesn't really do it (minus Annabeth). He still gives us a free A anyway. I guess he doesn't want to deal with the principal asking why his whole class is failing.

I sit in my usual seat next to Annabeth and tap on her desk. She jumps up and looks at me with wide eyes.

"Hey," I raise my eyebrows.

"What the hell? You scared me!"

"Sorry," I chuckle.

Annabeth sighs. "It's fine." She examines my face carefully. "So?"

"So what?"

"You're okay?"

"With what?"

"Dylan."

"What about Dylan? What are you talking about?"

"You didn't hear what happened this morning?"

"What happened with Dylan? Is something wrong?" I widen my eyes. "He was fine in Art!"

"You know...Reyna."

I narrow my eyes.

Reyna Avila Ramirez-Arellano.

AKA bitch of the year.

Here's a little summary on my thoughts on her.

I hate her. She hates me. We were never friends. We cannot stand each other.

She thinks I'm a good-for-nothing flunk. I think she's an annoying spoiled brat.

Nothing else.

I just hate her. She just hates me.

Everyone knows this.

"What about her?"

"You didn't hear that she and Jason broke up?"

My jaw drops. "What? But they're, like, the Brangelina of our school!"

"I know, but she dumped him this morning."

"What a bitch," I scoff. I don't particularly know Jason that well, and to be honest, he seems like an arrogant dickhead. But that doesn't mean he deserved to be dumped by the Evil Queen herself. I've seen him around, he's pretty good-looking and seems to be a pretty good basketball player. He's smart, too. He can do way better than Reyna.

But then again, anyone can.

"But what does this have to do with Dylan?" I ask Annabeth.

She looks down. "It's just...well, Reyna dumped Jason for another guy...her new boyfriend."

No.

Way.

"Dylan and Reyna are dating."

"What the _fuck_?!" I shout.

Everyone turns quiet and turns to look at me glowering. I quickly straighten up and look at one of the freshmen staring at me in the eye. "What the hell do you want?"

"N-nothing," he stammers.

"Then turn the fuck around!" I snarl.

"Okay!" he turns his scrawny body around back to the puny weirdos who were talking to him. I look back at a frowning Annabeth.

"He's seriously dating her?" I whisper.

"Yes, and you didn't have to be so mean."

"How...what?" I'm lost.

"I don't really know what happened, but this morning there was a huge scene and basically Reyna broke up with Jason in front of everyone for Dylan. It's pretty pathetic of her."

"She...she's such a...oh my God."

"Piper?"

"She's doing this to get a rise out of me. She knows I like Dylan. How does she know? She's doing this on purpose to bug me-"

"Piper, calm down."

"Calm down? Dylan is the first guy who I actually, really like and he's dating the girl who's always hated me and who's always loved messing with me? Don't tell me it's a coincidence, Annabeth!"

"Look, you deserve way more than Dylan. It's his loss if he chose dating Rayna over asking you out."

"But-"

"Piper. Calm down, now. People are looking."

I look around to see people around us, yet again, staring at me and hanging on to my every word.

"If you idiots say a word outside of this classroom, I will find you and cut out your spleens! And I swear I fucking mean it! Try me!" I shout at the top of my lungs.

Everyone quickly nodded and went back to what they were doing, trying to act natural even though I just had a huge bitch rant in front of everyone.

Annabeth sighs. "It's okay, Piper. You'll be fine. You're Piper McLean, fierce, loyal, and most of all, strong. Don't let this one dumb guy and his relationship with this bitch get under your skin."

I sit up straight at her words.

She's right.

I'm Piper McLean. I've dealt with way more crap than this whole Dylan and Reyna drama before.

I can't let this one thing break me down. I'm better than that. I'm better than them.

But why do I still feel this clenching pain in my heart when I think

of Dylan with Reyna?

* * *

><p>Jason's POV

I want to punch him so hard that he falls off the face of the Earth.

I wouldn't even care.

I glare at Reyna and Dylan sitting at a table in the back of the cafeteria where they're making out and where he's groping her breasts. She doesn't seem to give a flying shit, and instead is encouraging him to touch her more. I bet they'd even have sex in here if they wanted to.

No, I don't even want to think about that.

But has he? Has he had sex with Reyna?

Reyna and I were each other's first times. She's the only girl I've ever slept with, and I'm the only one that she's slept with. Unless she's done it with someone else whenever we broke up during our on-off relationship...or maybe Dylan.

Damn it.

"You grip the fork any tighter, it's gonna snap and break." Leo's voice breaks me out of my thoughts.

I roll my eyes at him and shove the pasta into my mouth with the stupid fork. "I wasn't-"

"Chill, okay? I know why you're pissed off, and honestly, I'm pissed off for you, too. Reyna's a bitch and Dylan's a dick. But you can't waste time on either of them."

I narrow my eyes. "What do you mean?"

Leo waves dramatically around the cafeteria. "Look around, Jason! Look! Ninety-five percent of the girls would love to date you!"

"I don't care," I mumble, taking another bite of my pasta.

Leo nudges me towards a blonde girl in the table across from ours. "That's Briana. Look, she and her guitarist boyfriend just broke up and she's single. She's had her eye on you for a while."

"I have no interest in her."

He rolls his eyes. "Fine, what about her friend? The red head? Her name's Ella. She's pretty cute, and not to mention, she's got a 4.0 GPA."

"No."

"Alright, then look at that girl! She's hot, isn't she? Kind of in the 'rebellious' way."

I look at where he's pointing and see none other than Piper McLean.

Oh boy.

I burst out laughing right away.

Leo sighs. "What?"

"Seriously, Piper McLean?"

"What? She's cute enough."

"Reyna hates her, you realize that?"

"So? That makes it even better. Reyna will get pissed. She deserves it."

"Forget it. By the things I've heard from Reyna, Piper McLean is someone who nobody should be cursed to date."

"I don't know. I mean, Reyna's sort of always talking about people like that."

I frown and look towards Piper, who's sitting with her friend Hazel and Frank, Hazel's boyfriend. He's kind of a chump but he seems chill enough. He's a pretty good football player on the team.

Piper's dark hair is in a braid with a few choppy, uneven strands sticking out. She's wearing a t-shirt and jeans and her sneakers are old and dirty. I will admit - she is pretty. Her dark skin, blue-green-brown eyes, and pretty much every other aspect of her face - pretty.

But she's no Reyna.

I keep staring at Piper, who seems distressed and a bit angry. Then I notice something else.

I'm not the only one glaring towards Reyna and Dylan's table.

She is, too.

I narrow my eyes and focus on how she's glaring at them and her longing gaze towards Dylan. If I didn't know any better, I'd say she was jealous-

I widen my eyes.

Oh. My. God.

Piper likes Dylan.

Reyna's boyfriend.

The guy who got in between my relationship.

Holy crap.

"You're thinking about it now, aren't you?" Leo says with a smug

smile.

I roll my eyes. "No, I'm not."

"Oh, really? You're staring at her as if she has the answers for all of your problems in the world."

"I--"

"Look," Leo interrupts. "This will not only get you to move on from Reyna, but it'll be sort of satisfactory to see her reaction, don't you think?"

"What do you mean?" I cock an eyebrow.

"Well, Reyna was always the jealous one. And like you mentioned, Piper and Reyna have this whole Mean Girls rivalry going on. That would be the cherry on top of the sundae."

I frown. Dating Piper? But she doesn't even like me! She likes Dylan.

"Hey guys, what's up?" Percy's voice interrupts my thoughts. I look up to see him with a bottle of blue Gatorade and a smile that seems forced and bitter.

"Nothing, just this whole Reyna mess," Leo answers.

"Percy, what the hell is wrong with you?!"

We all stare at Annabeth, who's fuming and clenching her phone in one hand and her water bottle in another.

Percy rolls her eyes. "Relax, Wise Girl. I did you a favor."

"A favor?! I never asked you to answer my calls for me! Who does that?!"

"Well, me obviously," Percy raises his voice.

"Luke was going to tell me something important!"

"It could wait until you get out of school."

"That's not the point! You invaded my privacy!"

"Privacy? Please. It's not like I looked through your phone or anything."

"You grabbed my phone out of my hands!"

"So?"

"God! You're such a...seaweed brain!"

Percy scoffs. "Seriously? What are you, five?"

Annabeth glares at him and for a moment I think she's about to throw her water bottle at his face, but all of a sudden, someone grabs her shoulder.

"Annabeth, calm down," Piper tells her in a soothing voice.

I cock an eyebrow at her, where her eyes are focused on Annabeth and Percy.

"What's going on?" Piper demands, glaring at Percy.

Percy scowls. "Nothing, can you two leave?"

"Excuse me?" Piper crosses her arms, challenging him.

The first thing I notice is that when she crosses her arms, her chest pushes up.

And well.

She's got a good one.

Stop looking at her boobs, Jason.

"You heard me. How about you and your friend take your asses back to your table before people start noticing me talking to you two? Seriously, Annabeth, haven't you wrecked my reputation enough? I don't want to talk to you. I don't like you. Please leave me alone," Percy blatantly snarls.

Piper widens her eyes. Annabeth's jaw drops and her eyes fill with hurt. I inwardly face-palm.

Percy is a great guy. It's just that sometimes, he can say or do things without thinking...or caring about the other person's feelings.

"Percy," I hiss.

"You're forgetting that you're the one who's always bothering me! If anyone should be worried about their reputation, it's me!" Annabeth fires back with stormy gray eyes and an angry scowl.

"Oh please. Admit it, I made you look better. You're the quiet, weird girl that barely anyone talks to unless they need help with homework. Face it, you're a loser. You always have been and you always will be." Percy rolls his eyes.

Oh shit.

Shut the hell up, Percy!

Annabeth blinks twice and quickly rubs at her eyes, but it's too late - we already saw her tears.

"Go ahead, cry. You're embarrassing enough," Percy mocks.

I widen my eyes. "Dude, shut up."

Annabeth glares at him, not bothering to wipe away the tears now. "I hate you."

With that, she walks away, leaving Piper alone and shocked.

Percy huffs. "Whatever."

Piper turns to him with an angry glare. "You _bastard_."

"Can you leave?" Percy rolls his eyes.

And right at that moment, she punches him straight up in the nose, suddenly making the whole cafeteria go silent.

I immediately stand up.

"Oh God," Leo finally whispers.

"What the fuck?" Percy spits out, looking up at her with a look full of hatred, grabbing his nose.

"You _ever_ talk like that to anyone ever again, I will do much more to you than just a punch."

"Listen, can everyone calm down, please?" I try speaking up.

Piper turns to me and narrows her eyes. I look right into them and suddenly take notice of how they're sort of like a kaleidoscope. They've got a bunch of colors and they seem to be changing every time I blink my eyes or look from a different angle.

"Who asked for your input?"

I cock an eyebrow.

Attitude, huh.

"No one. But then again, I don't recall anyone calling you over to our table," I shot back at her.

"My best friend was upset."

"And you just punched him. Now you two are even. Leave."

"Don't fucking tell me-"

"Lower your voice," I snap. "I'm trying to be nice here."

"That's sweet of you, but how about you focus on your little Gossip Girl love story instead of trying to be an unnecessary peacemaker? Okay?" Piper bats her eyelashes in a condescending way.

I clench my fists. "Listen-"

"Piper, what exactly are you trying to accomplish here?" a familiar voice drones. I turn and see none other than Reyna, who's crossing her arms with a bored and snarky look on her face as she gives a look to Piper. I relax my hands, looking back between Piper and Reyna.

Piper glares at her. "What the hell do you want? Are you trying to be your ex's bodyguard? Seriously, first you dump him and now you're trying to stick up for him?"

"Isn't that what you're doing for your little friend there?" Reyna gestures to Annabeth who's sitting at the table with Piper's other friends, Hazel and Frank. "You're literally her bodyguard. What, quiet girl doesn't have a tongue?"

"Shut up," Piper warns.

"What? Feeling angry? Annabeth Chase, the loser you use for homework and notes and take pity on so that-"

"Shut the hell up, Reyna," Percy snaps loudly. "At least she doesn't cheat on a guy who's done nothing but been a great boyfriend to her."

_Are you kidding me? _I want to scream at him. First he insults the girl, then he defends her? He can never make up his mind, can he?

"How about-"

"Can both of you just go back to your tables?" I explode, glaring at Reyna. "Go back to making out with your new boyfriend."

Reyna takes a step back as if I'm the one who hurt her.
"How-"

"_Leave_."

Reyna's jaw drops and she looks around at all of us, stopping her gaze on Piper. Her mouth forms into a deep scowl and a bitter glare appears in her eyes.

And that's when I realize it.

Piper and I dating would kill Reyna's ego and whatever fantasy feelings she has for Dylan.

She'd return to her normal self and we'd get back together again, like how we're supposed to be.

She hates Piper. If Piper and I dated, she'd do nothing but vow to get me back. Maybe it's my ego talking, but it's true.

Reyna will come back if Piper and I date.

But how am I supposed to do that?

I turn to where Piper's standing with an identical glare yet a hint of jealousy.

And I know exactly why.

Piper likes Dylan. Dylan is with Reyna. If Reyna breaks up with him to be with me, she'd have a better chance at getting him to pay attention to her.

All we have to do is pretend to go out.

Am I seriously thinking that this will work?

Yeah, guess I am.

This can go wrong in so many ways.

Since when am I scared of taking risks?

Is it worth it?

I glance back at Reyna and a nostalgic memory pops up in my mind.

We're seven years old, and I'm smiling at the black haired girl who's laughing as I help her build her sandcastle during recess. Her hair is tied up into two pigtails and her eyes are filled with determination as we keep building the castle.

I know that girl is still there, somewhere.

I just have to get her back.

All I need to do is convince Piper to help me.

I blink twice and realize that Reyna has walked away and Piper is walking away too. I panic.

I need to act fast.

"Piper, wait!" I call out.

She turns around and narrows her eyes, letting me walk up to her. "What do you want?"

"Can I have a minute with you - alone?"

She blinks twice, confused and looks between Annabeth and me. She seems to be hesitating until she finally says, "Okay, let's go."

I nod and proceed to lead the way, outside the cafeteria and into the silent hallway. I turn around and stop to see Piper with her arms crossed and a bored look on her face.

"So?" I bite my lip.

"So? What do you want then, Sparky?" Piper huffs.

"I want Reyna back," I tell her, ignoring the cringeworthy nickname. _Seriously? Sparky? That sound like a dog's name._

She rolls her multi-colored eyes. "In case you haven't noticed, I hate her guts and she hates mine. She's not exactly going to take my advice."

"I don't need you to give her advice. I want to make a deal with you."

"What am I gonna get out of it?"

"We both want the same thing, Pipes."

Piper rolls her eyes again before tucking a choppy strand of her dark

hair behind her ear. "Don't call me Pipes. And I could care less about you and Reyna."

"Not about Reyna and I. About you and Dylan."

She stiffens up, and glares at me. "What does he have to do with this?"

"You like him."

"No, I don't," she lies.

"It's obvious, Piper. Don't even try to lie about it," I roll my eyes and quickly continue before she can interrupt. "Look, the point is, you don't like the idea of him and Reyna dating either."

"So?"

"Do you wanna break them up?"

"I'm not going to help you sabotage your ex-girlfriend's relationship!"

I frown. "It isn't exactly sabotage. More like...make them jealous."

"What are you trying to say, Jason?"

"You like him. I like Reyna. Reyna absolutely hates you and has always been the jealous type."

"And?"

"You and I are going to make them jealous by pretending to date," I explain. "We're going to act like the perfect poster couple. Once Reyna realizes that she still likes me, she'll break up with Dylan and we'll be back together. And Dylan's definitely attracted to you from what I had seen before. So after we 'break up', he'll realize that he likes you and everyone will be happy. Deal?"

"This doesn't make any sense! I'm not going to ruin Dylan's relationship just because I like him! I'm not psycho!"

"We're not ruining anything. We're gonna get them to realize who they actually like."

Piper crosses her arms. "And how do you know that she still likes you? And that Dylan likes me?"

"You'd have to be an idiot to not realize what Dylan feels for you. He just doesn't know it yet because Reyna is...Reyna. And I know Reyna still likes me. She's liked me since we were seven years old. Those feelings don't just fade away."

"I...I don't know. It's just...weird."

"All we have to do is pretend to date. It's like acting, except our stage is a bit more...extended. And if it doesn't work, then we just pretend to break up. It's not like we're going to have to actually date. I don't feel anything like that for you, and I'm a hundred

percent sure you don't either."

Piper bites her lip, which I oddly can't look away from. "We're going to pretend to be a couple. So I'm basically going to have to be _your_ girlfriend."

I narrow my eyes at her tone. "What's wrong with that?"

"You're kind of a cocky goody two shoes, Jason."

"And you're an immature bitch."

"Thanks."

"You started it."

"This is _not_ going to work. Forget it." Piper turns and starts walking away from me. I panic and jog up to her.

Damn it, she's fast.

"Wait, Piper!"

"Forget it, Jason!"

"Look! We can make this work!"

She stops and turns around. "How?! We're total opposites!"

"Look, you're the only girl who can help me. Reyna hates you, Dylan likes you. We can do this, Pipes."

"Really? Pipes?"

"Come on. Please?"

Piper hesitates. "What if we just ruin everything?"

"We won't."

"But--"

"Pipes, we got this."

She stares at me for a few seconds before nodding.

I can't help but grin at her. "Yeah, then?"

"Yeah, okay. I'll pretend to be your girlfriend."

* * *

><p>Lol, I'm so excited for this story.

I'm even more excited than I was before when I started Mixed Feelings haha.

Well, you should review :)

**QOTC: Who was your favorite character in PJO? (Not Heroes of

Olympus, I mean the original PJO.) AND YOU CAN'T PICK PERCY EITHER!
Mine was probably either Nico or Luke...lol I have a thing for bad
boys with messed up backgrounds.**

**Gah, I miss Luke :(SCREW YOU,
RIORDAN.**

~maybeitslaiba~

End
file.